

Feb 11, 1971

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DISC

EDITORIAL

Be Ruled or Rule?

Despite the large turnout for the referendum vote the result was indecisive because of the almost equal split. However in no way does this reflect on the full vote in favour of parity. It merely indicates different viewpoints on tactics to be used.

Parity is a prerequisite to an active student voice in the governing of his own future. The intelligent student knows what he needs and wants. He spends at least five hours per day living, talking, thinking university. He is entitled to have a say.

Arguments raised against parity by staff and administration are futile attempts to support the already toppling Ivory Tower. Students who voted no for parity (not the strike) are akin to computerized morons content with being fed bullshit by the council.

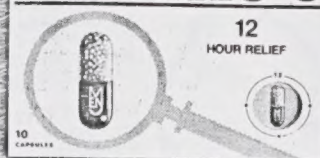
The strike, our best tactic, was voted down. We must not stop here but find ways to make our demands heard and acted upon. General harassment of fascist faculty is one method. There are many more. Write, yell, talk. Do you want to be ruled or do you want to rule yourself?

T.W.

dave aylward
scott bell
varla buckley
bill chandler
paul laevens
leighton mcleod
jackie muskat
nancy philips
brook taylor
tony walmsley
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THE SQUARE balcony

Published by the Students of Scarborough College

The Best Little Rag on Campus

WHAT UNIVERSITY MEANS TO ME

Since the tender and impressionable age of six, my parents embarked upon what I will affectionately call the "University Campaign." I can still recall those happy, blissful days of Grade 2, when I would rush home from school and tell my mother that my teacher, Miss Coldsnap, proudly announced to the class that I was "university material". My mother's face would light up, her circulatory system would accelerate, and she would fondle me for hours. We would then sit in the kitchen and wait for my father to come home from work; needless to say, sober as usual. He would put his hand on my shoulder, and with a solemn look in this tired, varicose-veined face, he would with a solemn look in utter in a hoarse whisper,

"Son I know you'll do us proud." Admonishing him for watching too many Randolph Scott movies on the late-show, I retired to my room in dressing gown and slippers. (Note: I have just committed a grammatical error called the "dangling participle syndrome". Surely everyone knows that rooms do not dress themselves in dressing gowns and slippers. I hope my eighth grade English grammar teacher sees this error and chokes on a gerund.) In grade five, I wanted to quit

elementary school because of its irrelevance to my life-style, with its fluctuating scale of values, but between my father's beatings in his high-heeled shoes and my mother's fondling (it had become a welcome perversion) I gracefully relented.

I finally entered the "big-time" - junior high school. Grade seven was the year in which sex education passed from the theoretical, transcended all the bull-shit of our culture and became a practical expression of early adolescent sexual ignorance. With the onset of puberty, boys began to talk of jockstraps and "min's longer than yours". Being a late bloomer unfortunately, my junior high school sexual experience consisted of changing records at "make-out" parties, and swearing a lot. My parents, of course, were always by my side. You see, we shared the same bed. And as they consoled me with soothing caresses they would say, "Just wait until you get into University". And then my father would gently add, "Just make sure she's clean." I finally reached the larvae stage of my educational metamorphosis-high school.

What junior high meant to me sexually, high school was intellectually. In high school I would soon learn that "neatness still counts," that you can get extra marks if you can be heard saying

the Lord's prayer, and that teachers felt it was their duty not to burden you with interesting subjects because you would be getting all the intellectual stimulation you would ever need in university. The classroom became the stage for taut psychodramas.

In French class I was told that if I did not write on every other line I would not get into university. In English class I was told that if my précis was not exactly one-third the length of the original text, I would not get into university. In History class I was told that the reason Napoleon lost the "Battle of Waterloo" was because he had hemorrhoids and could not ride his horse. It logically follows, then, that he

could not get into the Sorbonne. The first question on my Grade 12 chemistry exam was, "How many moles of holes could a mole of holes dig, if a mole of moles could dig holes?" (the answer is 6.24×10^{23}) but who cares, except for Rob James Sci III. Adding insult to injury was Health class. The teacher would show the class a diagram of a penis on the overhead projector and snap "who thinks that's funny?" We were told that if we masturbated we would not get into university, and that we shouldn't lie to the registrar when he asks us that question because there was ways and means of checking the validity of our statements. (Informed sources tell me that the penalty for perjury is a 3 year stint at Scarborough College. You can all draw your own conclusions, fellow liars). Then we would be show an anti-dope film that depicted an adolescent girl smoking a "joint", getting into a car and driving off a cliff. The commentary would run like this "...and now the girl is smoking a Mary Jane cigarette, or as you youngsters commonly call it; the "giggleweed..." I can only guess that the reason the girl got in her car and drove off a cliff was because she had to sit through a film about a girl smoking a "roofer", getting into a car and driving

off a cliff. I can recall my health teacher making us promise never to shoot marajeewana into our veins, and how we laughed at his stupidity. Marajeewana is snorted, of course. Finally, my four years at high school were over, I received my Junior and Senior matriculation, not unlike receiving those tin foil stars for neat printing in Grade 1. After 13 long arduous intensive years of study I was blessed with the good fortune to attend university. Thirteen years of total abstinence by protecting my mind and body from abuse I would be able to participate fully in university affairs of one sort or another. My time had come. Exhausted and weary from my hot dusty journey, I finally reached my oasis, my shrine, my mecca--*University!!!* (This sounds like a script for a B-movie).

And what have I found here after 4 gruelling months? I have found that neatness still counts, that professors are reluctant to burden us with interesting courses, that my sexual ignorance has yet to be enlightened and that my history teacher was correct; you can't ride a horse when you have hemorrhoids - I know.

by Jackie Muskat

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To Those Involved:

The recent publication of Balcony Square in its new guise was a welcome sight and I must say a stimulating one, and I hope that his trend will continue for it seems to be more in tune with the needs of Scarborough students. Being preoccupied with studies most of the time people find they require a means of diversity. The dramas recently presented in the Meeting Place are another example of a fine effort on the part of those responsible for such things.

However, beyond these cases the search still goes on. A search by most students to overcome the dominating environment of the architecture at this college. In many respects this place of learning fosters a sort of community spirit although it may lie dormant for the most part. One only has to make a mental comparison with the Downtown Campus to see the basic difference that exists between our community college and that of the decentralized campus. No matter what studies you favour you are more or less forced to mix with those who have other interests. This is Scarborough College.

Herein lies a tremendous potential to develop a real and living, sharing day commune. The outcomes are unlimited.

To do this the first step would be to provide the right physical surroundings, such as a coffee house or pub which would be isolated from the main building so that a sense of escapism can be maintained. We have a very unusual campus in that it retains a distinct rural character which in itself contributed to a feeling of serenity which many of us need and appreciate. I

personally see this as a challenge for those who would like to design and locate such a structure. There is no reason why the lowly student can't make his opinions felt.

Another practical step that could be initiated is that of cleaning up our methods of communication, such as those horribly messy bulletin boards in the Meeting Place. Our wonderful world of technology surely can give us a little more. It takes a lot of nerve to stand in front of those walls and try to pick the notices that are of particular interest to you. In fact why not go as far as to use television and tape recordings for transmitting more efficiently certain information?

As long as the Meeting Place is the only facility for students to socialize in a favourable manner then why not do more with it. Sure painting go up on the walls but the area still remains sterilized. Temporary dividers could solve some of the problems and would allow people to carry on various activities which would become a sort of social market-place.

I have talked to no little number of students at the college regarding these matters and most agree that concrete steps should be taken immediately to successfully combat what we so commonly refer to as apathy. The blame does not really belong to a state of non-involvement but should rest with our physical surroundings. I think that this approach will prove to be the most successful, coupled of course, with equal efforts elsewhere.

Norm Hawirko

The King of Sociology.

Since I have come to this college, I have been observing a phenomenon which disturbs me: the feud between Science and Arts students. Senseless suggestions that question the validity of Arts courses have illogically and irrationally and unscientifically been written and printed in Varsity or Balcony Square. If what I see is correct, Science students would like to see the elimination of the Humanities and Social Science branches of the University since the subjects in them are too easy or useless or whatever.

- I. What scientists have done in this Western World, is created a technology that has created environmental, social and emotional problems. These problems are analyzed by Social Scientists to find consequence and solution. Should we eliminate them?
- II. The Historians study the past and how we have been effected by it; eliminate History and Einstein's genius is forgotten.
- III. Eliminate Economics and we can't prove our economic system.
- IV. Eliminate Language Studies and you can forget about work, scientific or otherwise, being done in other countries. Surely anyone who has taken French or German and a science such as Physics realizes that a translation passage is no less difficult than a Lab Report.

I do not hope to, with my argument, end the feud but perhaps it will provide insight into the situation.

A thought has crossed my mind: if "Artsies" are so unimportant and unworthy of consideration, why are so many getting "uptight" in considering them.



Dear Sirs:

It was very saddening for me to read Balcony Square of the week of January 11. The photograph printed by your paper showed that the sickness which we had associated with the now-defunct motorboat club still permeates Scarborough College in the form of your paper.

That such material should be printed for the view of the community of our college is an immature and repulsive stunt. I cannot help but feel that the assent of any male on the staff of the paper to print such a picture is an indication of the desire of such persons to walk through college openly displaying their genitals in order to get attention.

The Circulation of Balcony Square away from the campus is an embarrassment to me as a student and can only serve to tarnish the image of Scarborough and aid in its acknowledgement as the "Home of Anti-Intellectualism". Balcony Square has made me doubt that it is a fit medium for the college, as it is. Since the paper is supported by student fees, I feel that it is the responsibility of the S.C.S.S. to protect the interests of the students against the abuses of the staff of Balcony Square. My suggestion is that the student society should censor the paper as the staff has shown itself to be void of all responsibility.

John Casey Sci III.

The Spadina Expressway is not the Peoples Way

by Howard Kideckel

Is the Spadina Expressway going to go through after all? The hearings into the need of more money to complete the Expressway are finished. Mr. Kennedy is now deliberating whether to grant to metro government more money to help finance the expressway.

The hearings were starting to come to a conclusion last Wednesday, when metro Toronto summed up their case as to why they needed the money. The main question that the attorney was asking was a simple, will it work?

Two needs were quoted as to why the Expressway should go through

(i) "To overcome serious deficiency in present road capacity."

(ii) To cut down traffic on arterial roads. The city believes that with the expressway there will no longer be an infiltration of cars through residential streets.

How the expressway will reduce pollution is still a matter of interest to everyone, as the attorney didn't seem too certain either. However, he pointed out that it will force cars off side streets and reduce pollution there, however pollution along the expressway will most definitely increase.

Metro also said that the expressway will reduce noise, pollution, but most important they said it will reduce taxes.

However they failed to notice that more cars will be using the expressway and set off before their destination and will actually worsen residential street congestion.

FASCIST OF THE WEEK AWARD

"Stoners, Stoners, hard as we can be. Stoners, Stoners, for real. Dig on me. Never victims of a needle high. Hard work, cleaning up dirt and a forward strive, no jive. That's our high."

Love is...



... knowing that dope is only for dopes.

VARLA

VB

cont'd p. 2

"FACULTY COUNCIL DISNEYLAND" PATENALL

by Scott Bell

This candid interview with Professor Patenall, the Registrar of Scarborough College, was conducted on January 28, just the day after the results of the parity-strike vote were released. Naturally, the current issue was the main topic, but many other areas of great interest were discussed:

- Status of Scarborough College
- Role of the university in society
- Decline of academic standards etc..

Bell: What is your position on the current parity issue? Patenall: Oh, I'm for parity - I think women have a lot to contribute to Faculty Council and it would probably be most desirable that they should be on Faculty Council.

B: My question was referring to a numerical equivalent of 50-50- between students and faculty on the Faculty Council.

P: I can't get terribly fired up about any particular balance. Faculty Council is the sort of Disneyland of the faculty. Nothing happens in the Faculty Council - one of the most unimportant bodies in the university. I've been to one meeting in seven years. I would have thought that if the students want it 50-50, they can have it 50-50. It's not going to make any essential difference to what happens in the university and in the faculty.

B: Do you have any concrete suggestions as to what should be done?

P: Well, the power in the faculty lies solely in the hands of the departments who will continue to make the decisions about hiring and virtually everything else, because it is the departments and not the faculty who has the control and say in these matters. I think the students are wasting a hell of a lot of time. If they're really interested in taking over anything, they should turn their attention to the departments.

B: So you think the whole parity issue is really overblown in importance?

P: Yes, yes.

B: Was yesterday's vote limited to students or were faculty members allowed to vote?

P: I understood only students.

B: What about the results? We know the strike vote was defeated overall, but Scarborough surprisingly favoured the strike motion.

P: I don't know what the significance of that is. I'm surprised so many people turned out to bother voting against it. I would have thought that those who are opposed to it would simply have gone on going to classes and not bothered to vote. I was quite surprised at the number that turned out to vote against it.

Puzzled Stiff

B: Do you think this strike method is an effective way for the students to achieve their aims?

P: I'm puzzled stiff because I don't think it's going to work. If one is striking, one is withholding some kind of services. I'm not quite sure what is being withheld.

If faculty struck, then something tangible is being withheld. Like, I might consider going on strike today but then there's the consideration that I'd be standing you up and that I would have been concretely withholding something. As far as students are concerned, particularly since attendance in lectures is usually around 50% of the enrollment, I can't see what they are withholding. Particularly if such a small proportion of the student body want to strike - I don't think that unless you can in fact get something in the neighbourhood of 90% boycott of classes that one (strike) is going to have any significant effect at all.

Appalling Whiskey

B: What is your stand on the status of Scarborough College in the U of T?

P: The review committee has had very good cooking but the quality of the principal's whiskey has been appalling. Apart from that, I am an integrationist rather than a segregationist, mainly because I feel that this province has enough tin-pot universities without the establishment of any more.

B: What do you see happening? There are three different committees at present studying the possibilities.

P: As is the case of most reform movement in this university, nothing much is going to happen. We'll have a little more autonomy from the faculty of arts and science - that's hardly news. Apart from that, nothing whatsoever will change. And this could have been declared with safety 18 months ago.

B: Students want more power. But how about the rights of the public sector? They pay 3/4 of education costs yet are almost totally excluded from policy-making in the university.

P: As long as the taxpayer is not allowed to find out what goes on in particularly Arts and Science colleges, we're okay. The time will come when he gets a bit sick of paying - it'll be the Arts and Science colleges that suffer before say, the professional faculties which are the last to suffer. This is because we don't produce anything tangible and this is our only danger.

B: We often hear that the standards of education at this as well as other universities have been going down over the last many years. Do you think this is so, and if you do, why?

P: Certainly. The more people you admit into an educational system and the more you make an educational system the servant of the state, the less interest is going to be paid to the maintenance of academic standards on the one hand, or on academic and intellectual activities on the other. We seem

to be a holding operation for the labour market. And I certainly come into contact with very few people with a considerable intellectual curiosity whose intentions are academic.

Fatuous Spending

B: What would you suggest we do then: raise admission requirements, decrease admissions - what?

P: I think we're wasting an awful lot of time with our grading system as we have it now. The pressure has come essentially from the students to stress entirely on term work. I call this the merchandising approach to education where everything is assessed and graded. I think the best thing we can do is get away from a grading system. I don't see why we shouldn't have three years in university and no grading whatsoever; but for people who wish to take some kind of degree, they could then be allowed to write examinations in the university for a particular degree. And these might well be much more difficult to achieve but on the other hand, not having written a degree would not have any pejorative weight.

Certainly, the money we spend on grading and assessing students is just fatuous, particularly in the humanities.

B: Students are worried that there may be changes in holidays and fees next year. Are there any changes planned in these areas?

P: There is talk about lengthening the school year by one week and abolishing reading week, but this is merely in the realm of speculation. The Senate hasn't set fee schedules and I doubt if they'll change.

I'm Not So Nuts

B: More money matters. What about the proposed changing of the total subsidization of the bus and parking lot services at Scarborough? Charging the users of these facilities has been suggested to offset costs.

P: I suppose assessing a parking fee is preferable to charging faculty rent for their offices, but I'm not so nuts about anything that involves me having to spend money.

B: The faculty as of now does not pay the library for overdue books. Should they?

P: Morally, perhaps they should. But, I don't think I could afford to use the library if I had to pay for it.

B: What do you think of the current student representatives on many councils, including SAC? Do most of the student leaders accurately reflect the views of their constituent students?

P: No, but that's the beauty of democracy. Anybody who wants to be a so-called representative can be one. We can hardly call our politicians representative of us.



to do other things, there's no harm in student government.

Never Supported Hitler

B: What do you see as the Role of the university? The so-called revolutionaries of the universities would like to see the old "ivory tower" university completely changed to one which is say, "socially and politically responsive to the community". Do you see anything in this?

P: No. But then I was never a great supporter of Hitler either. Being a sceptic I don't see the university as a political servant.

B: Do you then think the university should remain aloof from political or social engagement?

P: The two are very different things. One you've got political engagement...

B: For example, stating a position on a current political issue.

P: If you hire, fire or regulate a university membership according to the political or moral views of an individual, I think is absolutely atrocious.

But I, I guess Agnew and the Far Left will have their way. They both, in their own way, want the university as a political instrument and I don't doubt it will become that.

B: What are your opinions of the Varsity or Balcony Square or...

P: I read Tolke Oike.

B: You don't read the Varsity then?

P: I am bored silly by people who take themselves too seriously.

B: And Balcony Square?

P: Gone down hill a lot in the last...three months. (Ed. note: Balcony Square is certain Mr. Patenall was just being facetious.)

Radio Varsity A Farce

B: What about Radio Varsity? Some want more speakers; to other, it's a pain in the ear drum.

P: We go through this farce every year; it's not worth the money!

B: At last we have another expansion program, Phase IIa (sounds like a deodorant doesn't it?) for Scarborough. Do you think it is going to get built this time?

P: Maybe not this time. B: If you've seen the plans, you know the new building is of a different style. Do you think it is an injustice to the architecture of the present structure?

P: I don't know about the architecture, but I doubt the wisdom of any institution that would build a discotheque before it builds a library.

Don't Shoot!

B: This last question may be ridiculous, but as it was you who took that phoney picture of the Black Panthers here last year, when cameras and tape recorders were forbidden, consequently I've heard it said that Patenall is a Fascist. Do you think this charge is ridiculous?

P: Oh, I don't know! Most people get called fascists: sooner or later - particularly in university administration. I don't go around shooting people.....yet!

B: YAH. Any sweeping closing statement you would like to make?

P: ...I regret the death of scepticism.

That's all folks.

WANT TO BE IN THE KNOW?

BALCONY SQUARE

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Several times this year you have probably wondered why you and so many other students have chosen to come to Scarborough College over the other campuses of this university that are offered, in fact to other campuses offered by other universities in Ontario, or even in Canada. So, in an attempt to provide a service for the college we propose a contest to answer this question.

Complete this sentence in twenty-five words or less:

I LIKE SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE BECAUSE...

Our editor has generously supplied a year's free subscription to Balcony Square as a prize for the answer which seems to most appropriately approach the crux of this mystery.

To keep the literary merit of the answers on an acceptable plane those entries written in crayon will not be accepted.

Also, aliases will be allowed, but any entry signed Rob James will not be accepted.

Think of something catchy, think of something pertinent, think of something... or else we'll keep the prize for ourselves.

What They Think Of Us.

Brook Taylor

Students and faculty of Scarborough cannot help but pay some interest in the Downtown Campus. We need such facilities as the library, Hart House, and special labs etc. Some of us have classes downtown, others have professors whose offices are downtown. The Administration is, for the moment, still tied to the downtown campus. As the issue of parity showed, our student administration is linked downtown. All of this forces students at Scarborough to have at least a working knowledge of the downtown campus.

What holds true for us does not necessarily work in reverse. We have no unique facilities to draw students out here. Other than a different atmosphere we have nothing that a downtown student would require. When talking to downtown students I found many have little idea where our campus is - and the impression that they could care less. I discovered surprisingly that they do read Balcony Square. However, it is read not out of a desire to know what's happening out here, but rather because its free and one might as well pick one up.

What does this general lack of interest in Scarborough mean to us? The Sid Smith parity meeting demonstrated the answer. Regardless of your stand on the question you must admit how muddled we were initially at the action. The sit-in was called with little attention to Scarborough. When action is called for, we are simply not remembered. After the sit-in is called it is suddenly remembered that we too are Arts and Science members and hold a fair number of potential votes. It was only then that we were slowly informed of the issues and asked for support.

If one were to look for an example that typifies the reaction of downtown students to Scarborough, the parity question is it. We were handled as an afterthought. We are not remembered until needed, and rarely taken into account before the fact. It is easy to understand how this comes about but not so easy to rectify.

If the Administration knows little about Scarborough-Downtown relations, it is obvious the students know even less. If we are to secure our position firmly we should either i) obtain strong representations in all downtown functions in order to see that we are in on decision making, or ii) set up effective parallel powers so that we can decide independently whether or not action taken downtown is to influence us. In short chalk up another muddle that needs straightening out.

Musings While Under The Influence Of An Impending Deadline

"Downtown? Yeah, I went down once, just to take a look around. I kept saying to myself that I should go down, you know, but then I never got time."

"Scarborough to me is a self-contained university."

"I don't like it down there - the buildings are too old. And it's overcrowded, you know?"

I like it downtown - it's absolutely fascinating, although one can be certified mentally unstable at Scarborough for saying less than that.

In one of my more inebriated moments, at a rather inebriated party with two Phys. Ed. students from downtown, I mumbled something like, "The College of Toronto is an extension of the University of Scarborough, and is located in a suburb of Scarborough called Toronto, of which everything below Bloor St. is slowly sliding into Lake Ontario." This was kind of funny at the time, but somehow becomes less funny when sober. (Ever seen a sober joke?) However, it seems to pigeonhole in some sense the attitude of most Scarborough students towards the St. George campus.

How many Scarborough students have been downtown? I guess most of us have been down at least once or twice, maybe for Homecoming, a game, a riot, or (horrors!) to go to the Library. Second and third year students are forced to take some courses there, because they "run out of courses at Scarborough."

But how many of you eat in their cafeterias? (How many survive?) Sit in their common rooms? Go to their dances? We even call the events that happen downtown "their" events, even though we have just as much right to go to them as anybody else. (Although the cafeterias, they can have.)

Most people at Scarborough maintain an attitude of careful apathy towards downtown. The attitude doesn't require much maintenance, just studiously avoiding opportunities and/or compulsions to go downtown. After all, you aren't really interested in the seminar on the social customs of Lower Slobbovia, are you? Going all the way down in a raging blizzard to take a fencing lesson at the Benson Building doesn't exactly turn you on.

Well, before I bore you to tears with description of all the delights that await you on the St. George campus, maybe you'd like to know what downtown students think of Scarborough.

"It's a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to live there. On second thought, I don't know whether I want to visit it or not."

"It's a nice building." (do they know about the leaks?) "Scarborough, -oh yeah. Whereabouts is it exactly, anyhow?"

"You poor kid. Listen, why don't you come down sometime."

Most students maintain an attitude of careful apathy towards Scarborough, and this requires even less maintenance than our apathy. I mean, what has Scarborough got to offer? It's got superb architecture, everything under one roof, it's got a decent cafeteria (gasp). It's got movies every week, a concert every Sunday, and a big presentation on Canada's north just last week. We've even got a meeting place and a coffee shop (sometimes) WHERE PEOPLE CAN SIT AND TALK!

For some students, we have a computer that isn't jammed with programs 99% of the time.

But most of what we offer is twice as abundant downtown, so they couldn't give a darn about us.

Where this article ends up, I'm not quite sure. I have to conclude that since downtown isn't interested in us, we had better damn well be interested in them, if we want to get anything out of the magnificent SAC fee we pay, at all.

"The Lash Miller laboratories are ridiculous, they're so antiquated."

"I decided I didn't want to run halfway across the campus between classes in the rain. And they have rows of those stupid pegs in the hall - that's all you can see."

"Scarborough has a much superior building, and I like it. It's different."

-jean [Jean who?

NEWS RELEASE

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To combat this argument

metro used two arguments:

(i) Building a 20-foot wall

to help stem pollution

(ii) Calling in a pollution

expert from New York with

ency statistics to show that

pollution will be alleviated.

However last week it was

pointed out that the air inside

of many New York buildings

alongside expressways

contains a high degree of

carbon monoxide.

To show that the metro

government has been doing

their homework, their chief

attorney (his name was ironically

Joey) gave 6 solutions

to the solving of the transportation

mess. Briefly they are:

(1) Improve side streets -

but will have adverse effects.

(2) Public transportation -

but can only take 80% at most

need road for other 20%.

(3) Staggering of work hours -

they claimed it wouldn't

work.

(4) Do nothing - this would

be inefficient unless growth

of downtown stopped.

(5) Use no modes of transportation -

they claim they aren't available

(6) None of above work -

therefore build Spadina-Expressway.

To me it sounds like an

elementary lesson in logic

with faulty premises. "What

about social costs and environmental

effects?" asked Kennedy.

Joey replied that the

need for the Expressway

outweighed these and that

the latest plans for the

expressway called for least

damage to environment.

One of the brilliant things

that came out was that the

Expressway will be built a

way from buildings are be

way from buildings, yet be

seemed to overlook the fact

that many apartment buildings

are being built adjacent

to the Expressway.

The reason the express-

way is being built is to protect

existing neighbourhoods

as well as to produce new

development downtown. This

remark got a lot of laughter

from the full house at the

hearings. And Kennedy didn't

even tell the crowd to keep

quiet or else he'd clear the

room.

Kennedy, the man from

the Ontario Municipal Board,

is the man who will eventually

have to make the important

decision. HE SEEMED

TO BE ENJOYING HIMSELF AND

REMARKED THAT THE EXPRESS-

way will just "concentrate

the congestion in a shorter

time." Kennedy, it appears

is against the Expressway,

however, in talking with people

of the Spadina Corporation

he once remarked, "I know

Please

number

consecutively

Scream

must be

handled

Carefully

good, sound,

political

Please be

specific!

very

good, sound

controversial

& Brook

likes it

ne too

irrelevant,

delete

sp.

What???

sp. (again)

WHO PUT THIS

IN DAVE?

check?

Try not to start

sentences with

conjunctions.

This is not

funny

TYPIST

HAD

MA ROWN

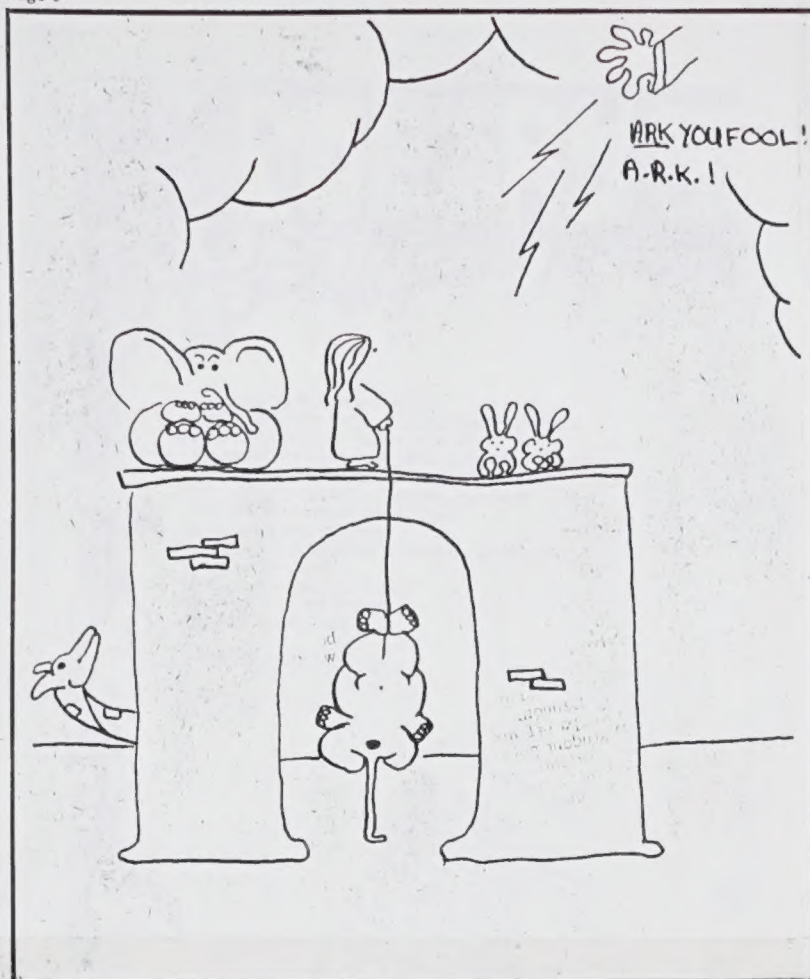
Continued

when were

really here

up

Continued from Page #3



SCISA "A GRAND" VALENTINE DANCE

WITH THE
UNDERGRADS

FRI. FEB. 12 — 8:00 PM — \$1.00
BAR: BEER + SOFT DRINKS

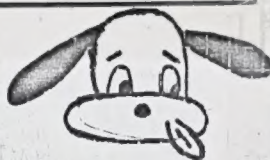
"MEETING PLACE" SCARBOROUGH COLLEGE
BUS TRANSPORTATION AFTER DANCE

Santana/Abraxas (Columbia KC 30130) -- Santana is one of those groups whose roots are deeply embedded in aesthetics. They are not a technically proficient group of musicians. The rock structure incorporates them though because they are musicians that take joy and a disproportionate amount of care in creating their music. They play to play, and when they play they can conjure up a natural stone. They play fast, hard, driving, with guts but most of all with spirit.

The band however carries a lot of potential for musicians of this nature. The drummers with their definite latin-backgrounds and tendencies provide an interesting rhythmic base for the group. Greg Rolie, the organist, a definite rock musician and perhaps the member with the most formal training in the group stands opposed to the latin base. Carlos Santana, guitar, is the bridge between the gap. He too possesses the latin tradition as well as a technically clean but uninventive style. The brass adds another interesting factor to the music.

If the band is ever to transcend their present status then Rolie will lead them. His songs on the album are the most sophisticated. He alone seems to be aware of the potential which the group possesses and he alone is the only one that seems to have any desire to utilize it. The latin rhythm players are quite happy with the music and their approach shows little desire to change. Santana is the only hope. He too senses the potential and his playing suggests an attempt to incorporate the two opposing forces.

The battle of these forces never come to a head on the album, it is evident only in subtle lines in the arrangements. The band does not lose its spirit but at the same time gains some of the sophistication it needs. Abraxas is not an album to be avoided by Santana fans. The spirit is still manifested in the music and still lashes out at the listener.



INSECT PLAY

BY Charles Wrock

The Insect Play, currently being performed at Hart House (January 29th-February 6th, at \$2.00 a ticket) most impressed me with the costumes and make-up. The beauty and intricacy of these costumes far surpasses words and is perhaps the one reason for seeing this play.

The play is slow in getting going and tends to drag a bit through the first two scenes. The second half is better but leaves the audience in a thought provoking mood with its tragic end.

Tom Crothers, the lead, plays the part of a "Tramp" who finds himself in the insect world of Butterflies, various Beetles, Crickets, and Ants, is in the end doefully killed by a "Spider". He plays his role to the fullest and is excellent. Alan Aylward first appearing as "Otto", the butterfly, and then "Mr. Cricket" is quite funny giving the play its only true source of much needed humour.

Now for those of you who go to plays and such to interpret concepts, this is for you. You'll soon see that the insects portray life's many fractions. Its bums, money-grubs, political sorts, parasites, war mongers, and foolish lovers all come alive in the Butterflies, Creepers and Crawlers, and Ants of the Insect Play.



NEIL YOUNG
by Norm Hacking

"Now I'm goin' back to Canada
On a journey to the past"

These lyrics brought wild applause from the sellout audience who had come to see a genuine Canadian folkstar on his homecoming. The magnitude was much greater than say for a Gordon Lightfoot, or a Leonard Cohen, or, yer, even a Joni Mitchell. It was as if one of the Beatles had been Canadian. Such was the stature that had been reached by Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young.

Only a year ago Neil Young had done a stint at The Riverboat in Toronto and it had gone practically unnoticed. That had been after the break up of The Buffalo Springfield when Neil had first decided to try it solo. Since then however there had been Woodstock, plus the hit album DeJa Vu, and most recently, Young's best solo album "After the Gold Rush". These made the difference between sparse crowds at the 'Boat and the unbelievably enthusiastic audience which nearly tore Massey Hall to the ground at the conclusion of Tuesday's concert.

Young is in the mould of the personal performer such as James Taylor who quietly lays a slice of his soul out for the audience to accept or reject. Young sang of memories, of love, of mostly quiet times. Much of the guitar work was simply three cord progressions, which he flat-picked.

He alternated between three different acoustic guitars and a concert piano. Among his selections he did 'Helpless' and 'Ohio' from Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, and did 'Tell Me Why' and 'Don't Let It Bring You Down' from After the Gold Rush. The rest was mostly new material which he has been writing while on tour through North America.

"I've written so many new songs lately and I can't think of anything else to do with 'em but sing them."

Neil Young reminds one of a male counterpart of Joni Mitchell. He appears shy and almost frail onstage. He comes with no prepared quips or between song chatter and appears to let the direction of the concert drift with his mood. Like Mitchell the shy personal approach captures the audience totally.

The audience called Young back for one encore and then proceeded to stamp, cheer, holler, yell and clap for him to come back yet a second time. Meanwhile Massey Hall decided to close up shop. They raised the house lights, opened the outside doors and attempted to freeze the people into leaving.

It was to no avail and after more than ten minutes of sheer bedlam Neil Young returned to the stage once more, the house lights were killed, the doors closed up again and he played a final number. Homecoming had been infinitely better the second time around.

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A unique CABARET

open every
*SATURDAY & SUNDAY EVENING

* ENTERTAINMENT
ON SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY

SUSAN
&
KEVAN

923-9861
HILLEL HOUSE/186 ST. GEORGE STREET

POETRY and PROSE

He came to me in a dream
Dressed in the flags of a hundred countries
Stars and stripes and moons and lions
Flashing his eyes that were glittering mirrors
Holding the reflection of a thousand others
In a shining mosaic of brown and blue
And his hair was a wheat field
In which I lost myself
Floating in sparkling diamonds of sunlight
Coming too soon
Onto a smooth broad plain
Bordered on its horizon
By cool quiet hills.

-Judy Howald

You Know My Love...

You know My Love...
 You know my love
 I chase silent rainbows
 and immortal peacocks,
 I perform for idle crickets
 under the eyelids
 of the graceless sun,
 my body belongs to
 a nun on Mount Olympus
 where holy waters ignite
 my precious wounds,
 I travel like a slain lion
 to the ultimate wilderness
 of an insane murder,
 You know my love
 I feel an incandescent
 churning

You know my love
I feel an increasing pain
which burning cities
cannot crush.

-J. Argiropoulos

Overheard At A Cocktail Party

To serve and
SEX and VIOLENCE
bacon and eggs
stop and go
peanut butter and jam
husband and wife
LOVE and MARRIAGE
LOVE and WAR
cats and dogs
cheese and crackers
tweedledee and tweedledee
coffee and tonic
A and P
AND lover
water and fre

Fragility:
children posters
on glass walls,
our society
accepts idols
from talkative radios
with the rest of
the jargon,
on the scene
today
it happened,
a child
was posted
like a poster
on glass walls
that shattered
at someone's
glance.

-J. Argiropoulos

tries
omic
funkel
pro
and Toronto
and Gterel
and Liz
g and Old
e and death
ross and Laporte
Apotio 13 and 14
How and Why
cut and dry
words and words
and
words and words
kie Muskat

-Jackie Muskat

Appalling Whiskey

Appalling Whiskey

MOP

Looking through a mop onion;
I see a shitz place that could be better.
Last copy of BALConie SQUARE was readable,
MOP,
Revive Artisle-science rivalry,
Revive graffiti, *1
Revive teacher hatred,
Revive Lennon,
Top Zappa (#1 mr cool (he drops)),
OP student politicians,
OP straights,
OP Plumytrees mop mop revive,
SKE smoke SMOKE smoke SMOKE,
w Jimmi Hon the holidays and Janis and Otis in
titation under crystal (6 of us did) REALLY
PLE HAZE
MIC BLUES
K OF THE COCK
hols

OF THE COCK mop sock mop dock MOP
 For christ's sake smoke is cool
 So smoke smoke smoke at school *2
 (78% of people do at Scarborough so why not open it up)
 Bring loud Zeppelin to school
 Don't call me whity nigger;
 GOD is a concept
 Don't beblieve in Plumpytreem
 Don't believe in merrens treem
 MOPMOPpom(mopmoplum
 Don't believe in Scarbrough
 Don't believe in life
 Don't believe in Zimmerman (Fucking dylan)
 Don't believe in Mossport
 BELIEVE IN DOPE AND ME
 (a fuckin artsie under the influence of cafeteria coffee
 which presumably has been spiked with some bad acid)
 I AM Wiped MOP MOP.
 *1 Seriously if you were anywhere
 walls were cool, do some
 see if we can
 ne

has been spiked with some bad acid)
I AM Wiped MOP MOP,
*1 Seriously if you were anywhere in rochdale last summer the
walls were cool, do something about them at Scarborough, MO.
See if we can decorate the elevators outside. And the windows.
And the fuckin lecture theatres.
8a
*2 Check the alliteration

Cold Lips and Warm Hearts

The winter air
riding in my curls
and nibbling at my ears...
Jack Frost
painting a snowy moustache
on my bristly face...
A sparkle of love
and a wish of studded silver
cordoned off by evening stars...
Runny noses
and rosy cheeks...
Frozen toes
and empty streets...
Heaven knows how much you mean
to me - a man of earth and dreams

-Paul A. Laevens

WINTER CARNIVAL

FEBRUARY 26+27

FEB 26 FOLK NIGHT

KEITH MCKEE * STAN THOMAS

MYNA DENOV * DEBBIE NELSON

EDWARD AND HARDING

DAVE BRADSTREET

MIDNIGHT WEENER ROAST

AND FILM FESTIVAL

THE LITTLE CHICKADEE WCFIELDS

GREAT GUNS - LAUREZ + HARDY

→ BRAZMAN * * ←

BREAKFAST 8:30-10:00

10-6 AFTERNOON EVENTS * *

ZOO GAZING * ICE SCULPTURING

ZOO - SAWING * KITE-FLYING * *

BROOMBALL + VOLLEYBALL ←

CHESS + BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS

* SENSITIVITY SESSION * *

MUSIC WORKSHOP - ROLF KEMPE

FREZZE CONTEST CHUG A LUG * *

RUB CAR RALLIES

PRIZES * * *

SURER 6-7:00 SURREY

ROCK CONCERT 8:30

LIGHTHOUSE! * *

* TREMOR * *

HURON + WASHINGTON

399 WEEKEND

299 ROCK CONCERT